CIPUTED STORY STORY OF THE STORY AND STORY OF THE STORY O

NEW SERIES---VOL.6, NO. 43

LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1859.

the Lancuster Gazette. CLARKE & SON,

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CITY OF LANCASTER.

Thursday Morning, Feb.17 1859

Go To BED EARLY .- To all young persons, to student, to the secondary, and to invalids, the fullest sleep that the system will take, without artificial means is the balm of life-without it there can be no restoration to health and activity again .-Never wake up sick or infirm, or young children in the morning-it is a barbarity; let them wake of themselves; let the care rather be to establish an hour for retiring so early that their fullest sleep may be out Another item of very great importance

is 1) o not hurry up the young and es came again, but 'twas laved, for 'e'd weakly. It is no advantage to pull them lerned partly how to value riches,' out of bed as soon as their eyes are open. nor is it best for the studious, or for the well who have passed an unusually fatig er story with a lesson in it?" he said -uing day, to jump out of bed the moment es from the limbs. Nature abhors two hings: violence and vaccum. The sun foes not bresk at once into the glare of the meridian. The diurnal flowers unfolds themselves by slow degrees; not the fleetest beast, nor liveliest bird, leaps at once

from its resting place. By all of which we mean to say, that

as no organization is more demonstrable than the brain, and with the whole ner-Yous system, is recuperated by sleep; it is of the first importance to the well-being of the human system that it have its full est measure of it; and to that end, the much trouble I would thank you for i habit of retiring to bed early should be made imperative on all children, and no much the same to me." ordinary event should be allowed to interfere with it. Its moral healthfullness i not less important than its physical. Many a young woman has made the first step towards degradation, and crime, and disease, a'ter ten o'clock at night, at which hours, the year round, the old the middle aged and young should always be in bed, and then the early rising will take care of

We repeat it there is neither wisdom. nor safety, nor health, in early rising in itself, but there is all of them in the persistent practice of retiring to bed at an early hour, Winter, and Summer .- Hall's

mentof a full rested body and a renovated

A NEWSPAPER EDITOR. - A news paper it well. and aptitude for that description of litera- were dark as death. ry labor; for, although many persons are "Do'es mind about ten years ago, in able to write "leaders" or "literary arti- Newfoundland, sir?" began Skipper cles" for a newspaper, few can be intrust- George turning his steady eyes to his heared with its editorial control, few can scent er, and speaking as if the date or the year out the libel which lurks in almost every since the date had been painful to him; communication, few can distinguish the "the hard year that was when they had report intended to please the speaker informing the nation, and the letters written "Yes; though I was in England at the forming the nation, and the letters written "Yes; though I was in England at the to serve private interest, instead of public time, I know pretty well what happened in ends; still fewer who can tell at a glance Newfoundland. It was a sad time.

the kind of hierary or political material "Ay, sir 't was a sad time. Many which will promote the circulation of the people suffered; some wanted food, and journal - in lact a good editor's great difi- more agen got broken in spirits, & [that's culty is not as what he is to put in, but he bad for a man,] and some got lawless like. should keep out of his columns. Successful editors, have not been great authors, having lingered thus before his tale, bebut men of great common sense, and their gan it abruptly: "Well, sir 't was on the good common sense has taught them to sixteenth day of January -- a Thursday nol. sans confitteen

CIPITAL PUNISHMENT -- A private dispatch from St. Louis of the 2d inst., to the Cincinnati Commercial says:

"A resolution was introduced to day into the Missouri Legislature, requesting Gov. Stewart to reprieve Trantwein, and Detrich, the German boys, who were under sentence of death for murdering Hugh day, unless the Governor interposes. The

LOVE, MONOR AND OBEY. BY PHUBBU CARY.

Honor theel yes, if thou wilt live
A life of truth and purity;
When I have seen thy worthiness,
I cannot choose but honor thee

Obey! when I have fully learned Each want and wish to noderstand I'll learn the wisdom to chers. If thou hast wisdom to command.

So if that to live with thee faduty, love and low lines, 'The Nature's fault, or thine, or both: The greater must control the less.

SKIPPER GEORGE'S STORY A TOUCHING ADVENTURE ON THE COAST OF

NEWFOUNDLAND.

[The following story we extract from a novel, entitled, "The New Priest in Conception Bay," in two vols., Price \$1.75; published by Masers Phillips, Sampson and Co., Boston. The authorship of work is attributed to Rev. Robt. T. S. Lowell, brother of the Peet Lowell. Skipper George's Story is but one of the many similar gams with which the work abounds The poetic grace of the suic, and the absorbing interest of story are highly pleas-

'You have the best lookout in the neighborhood," said Mr. Debree, walking to the spot on which Skipper George had been standing and looking abroad for it .--"This tree didn't grow here," said he, looking at the grey trunk glistning in the moonlight. "No sir; 't was set there," said the

fisherman. "It is a landmark?"

- "Is, sir, it may be in a manner; but not for s'ilum on those waters. 'Twas set there when riches was taken aw'y. Rich-

The gentleman looked, as the moonlight showed, interestedly at the speaker; 'Anoth-"If it were not for keeping you out so late I would sek you to do me the lavor of te ling it."

"Av, sir," said Skipper George. said there were amany lessons sent us .--This one comed nearer to me again that he tother .- hope I've larned somethun by that story! Fishermen don't heed night hours much; but it's late for you as well, sir. Mubbe 'ee'd plase to walk inside bit?" he asked, with modest urgency,

"It's a short story, only a heavy one!" "Another time, perhaps" said the strange gentleman; not now, not now, i you'll excuse me, but if it woudn't be too where we are. One hour or another is

At the first words of this answer, Skip per George turned a look of surprise at the stranger, and when the latter had finished speaking, asked,

"Bes'ee stay un herenbouts, then, sir?" Perhaps be may have thought it strangthat one who looked so like a clergyman should be staying for any length of time in the neighborhood, without being better its self, with the innalculable accompani- know.

"I am a clergyman," said the gentleman frankly; "but not of you church; and l don't feel free until I am better known." Skipper George apparently weighed the answer. He did not urge his invitation; but his open face became clear and kindly as ever.

"Then sir," said he, "of 'ee'd place to be seated here, I'd tell the story. I know

editor must, like the post, be born to his Before begining it the fisherman cast a calling, as in the majority of instances, no look at his house, & then gazed awhile upon amount of training will fit a person for the restless waves which here glanced with such a post, unless he have a natural teste the gleam of treacherous eyes, and they

write bat little themselves, but to read, 't was-I was acuming down Backside judge, select, dictate, alter and combind from the Cosh, hau'ling a slide load o' the writings of others .- Chamber's Jour- timber, an' my youngest son wi' me .--It had been a fine day, first goun off, (for a winters day,)wi'just a flurry o'snow now d or banged open that time, this child, him.
and agen, and a deal of snow on the ground that was a little then, lyun open the hench Skipper George came back and took up about west, and by north, or thereaway, ever we could. 'T was shout an hour or the coatsheve, and I sid it too. to me, Let's lave the slide, father!' 'T was sure we didn' sleep much on'y cat maps; there, sleepun upon the jacket, that his but we could ba' kep' on wi' it, though 't and once or swice I falled into a kind of brother rolled up for un.

blown gales up over Backride; we could agen one 'ould say they were fine young part and soulled 'em safe right along wi'

Le instruct your children so that their sca'ce keep her feet, an' I hard some hun men; and after a bit another 'd say James the tarrible cruel gale, aw'y over a twenty good actions may make your name immer- like a voice - I suppose I was thinkun o' was a brave heart, and how he saved a miles or more to a safe cove, and his handvoices-an' I brought right up into the boat's crew three years ago, scullun them wrists were all worn aw'y wi' workun at

un snow, and over the rudge. When we good bit older.
opened the door, first the mother thought there was four of us; and so she said, an' blowun heavy, an' the water black an' 'James!' for we were all snowed over; but white, wi' white shores, an' slab-ice all she said there was only three, an' 't was along; an' more, agen, an' heavier, to leethe minister wi' us two. So she begged ward, sartenly. We couldn' stir hand or killed un. So the kind people that found his pardon, and told un our poor boys were foot that day, nor next; but the Lord's day the poor boys, they thought James was out agunnun, and she was an old aunt they came in softer an' we got a good crew an' a respectable young man, and when they think o' nawthun but the boys) when two that had been three days a missnn, and (they were proper kind, sir,) they put a comed into the door, all white wi' snow, old Mr. Williamson, the clerk that is now, "Twasn' they two, sir, but 'twas my nevy sir, made a prayer over us before we lav Jesse and another. 'Hav'nt they comed?' ed. When we came to put off, they left 'e said. 'Dear, what's keepun they?'

'Josse had abin out, too, wi' Izik Maffeen and Zippity Marchant, and they were for I said, why should I be settun wi' my over to back-side o' Sandy Harbor togeth- hands folded, or walkun about, lookun out er; on'y our poor young men were about over the water, and I may just as well be three parts of a mile further down, mubbe. donn somethun like u father for my sons So, when it comed on to blow, Jesse and an' for my brother's orphans? his crew made straight for Back Cove and got in, though they were weak handed, for one had hurt his hand-wrist-and so land, and though the tother poor fellows an' cakes of ice. The shore looked tarriwould do so well. What can us do Un- ble cruell cle Georgie?' 'e said, for he's a proper true-hearted man, sir and 'e was a'mos' oryun. 'First we can pray,' said the minister; and so he said a prayer. I make no doubt I was thunkun too much over the cout e'er a punt, an' no more they didn' poor young fellows, and the wind made a three days, an' walked an sarched all ley and all around the house, and so I was ov r. An' so, a Thursday morn agen we out of her mind, too, poor thing!

batk to her fathers house, took a cold at in the presence of a large concourse of Roman Catholies and others. This cross, the funeral, seemunly, and she died in Roman Catholies and others. This cross, it is understood, is designed to common to less in determining whether they will be out of her mind, too, poor thing! rather aw'y from it more an'd I ought .- comed back home; - twas cold. but still.

we met a man cummun from tother side, nor they hadn' been hard from. So my Abram Frank; and 'e said last that was mistress, an' Milly, an' George, an' I, an that was seen of our four men, they were this maid kneeled down after I'd told somethun seemed to giveway like, wi'one of put her aw'y before the wind, and so as days." long as they could see anything of 'em. Skipper George stopped here again for a one was standun up scullun astarn. (That while, was my James, Sirl'

self quietly of her father's hand.

wi' us, ('t was a cruel night to be out in,) time sir. and the wind almost took and lifted us, and it comed athwart, it brought us all down flag. 'Twas they! Sure enough, 'twas kneelun, and we could scarce get over to they!

'So the Minister took the Book and read 'So, then, they thought there wasn' no a bit. I heard un and I didn' hear un; more-. for I was aw'y out upon the stormy wa- The fisherman here made a longer panel ters wi' the poor young man. Oh, what and getting up from his seat, said, 'I'll be a night it was it's no used blowus and back after a bit, sir;' and walking away

"Woll, then, sir, about two hours o' them and his head bare. sight there comed a full, and then there The maiden bent her gentle face upon was a push or shake at the door, and an her knee within her two hands. other-and another and another-(so it moonlight glossed her rich black hair, was, we all thought,) and then the door glanced from her white cap and banged open. 'Twas nawthing but cold grace to her bended neck. At the blasts comed in, and then a full agen for a motion of her father to turn about, she second or two. So I shut to the door; and rose to her feet and awaited bim. the poor mother broke out acrynn, and him too-on his head bared of its hair, poor Milly fell over and slipped right down above, on his broad, manly front, and on upon the hearthstone. We had, a heavy his steady eye-the moonlight fell beautitime of it that night, sir; but when the fully. Mr. Debree rose, also to wait for tull about afternoon it began to blow from sleeputt, made a sort of gitrgle like, when his broken story. the first sound comed to the door, and "Bumbye, sir, when they comed to the heavy and thick, and growing heavier and when the flaws o' wind comed in she smil- after part of the boat, there they found a heavier, an' bitter cold. Oh! twas bit ed, and smiled agen, and laughed as of a young man lyun in the starn sheets, wi' ter cold! We didn't say much togother, body m'y be sayun poety things to her in no coat, and his-and his-bis poor, lovun George an' I. but we got along as fast as d'y time. Jesse sid it, and plucked me by arm under his brother's neek; -and the

day, unless the Governor interposes. The resolution is offered in expectation that a general law will be passed providing against general law will be passed providing against capital punishment upon persons under eighteen. The boys are sged twelve and and layed her, and comed on "Twas ed in at mornum and sat by; and now and sat by; and sat by;

wind. "Twas just like beun at sea, in a into B'y Harbor; and so they said how he the car; -but he never thought of a cru? manner, and a craft drivin' right across began to teach in Sunday School Sunday gate of ice right afore the cover and so we our wake, an' would ha' been out o' sight before; and how brave 'e was, when they made no doubt that when he found that, an' hearun in a minute. Then I knowed sid the last of un scullen aw'y round the in dark night, and found he couldn' get by the sound 't was the Minister-(we point and over the b'v, for t'other side, or through, nor he couldn' walk over, then be didn' have e'er a reverend gentleman of for Belle-Isle, or some place to leeward. — gave hisself up to his God, and laid down, our own in the days; but 'e lived over in Sa they said James 'ould take' in safe, and put his tired arm round his brother. Sandy Harbor an' e'd cose to go all round place God, and we'd hear of 'em some and so there they were, sir, in slort after the Bay.) We could sca'ce bide togeth place over the b'y in a d'y or two. Then that, (it could n' ha' been long.) there was er, but I was proper glad to meet un, (for they said they wondered if the young men four dead men in the boat, awaitun, outa minister's comfort, e' know sir;) an' 'e could keep from freezum their hands, and side o' Broad Cove tull some one 'ould said, 'la anylody out?' 'There's two o' said mubbe they wouldn' git touched, for come and take their poor bodies, and strip brother Izik's orphan's, sir, I'm afeared, they was all well-clothed, and James 'ou'd aw'y the ice from 'en and put 'em in the and others slong wi''em. I said. So 'e keep up their spirits, and brother Izik's ground, that comes more nat'ral, in a said, 'God help them! Where are your little George was a merry boy, and great mann r, sir! two other boys. James and Maunseli?' play-game for all the rest; and my Maun-'Along wi' brother Izik's two,' I said.— sell and 'e's tother cousin. John, were Twas blowun terrable hard, and cold, and steady young men, and wouldn' give up guns, and the two orphans had their names thick; and the minister turned wi' us, and very easy; but they were both quiet, and cut, 'John Barbury,' and 'George Barbu-we comed up, ploddun through the drift- looked up to James, though John was a ry,' and one of em had Pet ... for Pe-

We were all standen (for we didn' a stout punt to sarch for the sour poor boys me standun; I make no doubt but Jesse manned to spare me; but I called un back.

'We made for Broad Cove: for so poor young fellows a-Thursday; but we in about three hours, they got round by couldn' get into Broad Cove, for the slob

Skipper George sate thoughtful a mo-

ment, and then began again. 'At Port'gal Cove,' he continued, looking over the water, 'they didn't know a An' so, a Thursday morn agen w Then the Minister Jesse and I started out. So when we comed round Peterport Point, My Mistress didn' want me to go; but I [that's it over at the outside o' Blazen coudn' bide; and so, afore we'd made Head, yonder,] every man, a'most looked much w'y up harbor agen the wind and over his shoulder, thinkun mubbe they'd grow un dark (though 't wasn' snowun) got in, but 'twasn' so. They hadn' come,

pullun in for Hobbins Hole, and then how twas, and prayed to the good Lord. em rowun, and then they gave over and the four poor boys, not for a good many

"Awell, sir, then there comed word A very long, gently breathed sigh here over that some men had shin found as made itself heard in the deep kush, and as Broad Cove! - it wasn' known who they ted. Mr. Debree turned, he saw the sweet face were; -but we knowed. So they got Mr. of Skipper George's daughter turned up to Worner's bost, and a crew of 'em went her father, with tears swimming in both round, and Skipper 'Enery Ressle, and eyes and glistning on herehesk. She had Skipper Izik Russle. (that was Milly's come up behind, and now possessed her- father,) and Skipper Izik Marchant, (be wasn' Skipper then, however,) but a many 'So we turned back, and the minister friends goed in her-I couldn' go that

'Twas about sun-go-down she comed set us down by the foot o' the path over in. Never a word nor a sound! She the rudge; but when we got stop here, and looked black seemunly; and no colors nor

the door. The poor mother got up from A man had sid a punt all covered wi the chimney-corner and came forward, but ice and hauled her up; and when he comed she needen' ask anythin', and there was a to clear away the ice, there was a man pretty young thing by the fire, (this girl seemunly, in the for ard part! He called was a little thing ssleep, but there was a the neighbors; and sure enough there's pretty young thing there) that never got was, and another one slong wi' uo; and up or looked round; 'twas Milly Ressle, both seemunly a-kneelm and leanun over that was trothplight to James. They was the for and theart. There were the two to have been married in a week, of the Lord brothers John and little George, frozen willed; and 'twas for 'e's house we were stiff, and two arms locked together! They drawsn out the timber. She just rocked died pr'yun, sir, most likely; so it seemed herself on the bench. She's gone long They was good lads, sir, and knowed their

bellowun and freezun, and ice all slong from Mr. Debree and his daughter, stood shore to leeward! for a little while with his back towards for a little while with his back towards

other had the jacket rolled up for a pillow two before night, mubbs; and George says . Well, sir, night passed; 'ee may be under his head, and I suppose he died

"They didn' find e'er an oar, whatever becomed of 'em, but they found their poor and death.

'There was three guns cut; and one had James Barb-, that poor Maunsel must ha' out, poor fellow, afore the deadly cold come to lay 'em out, in the school house, ruffle shirt on him o' linen.

'So, sir, the Minister comed over and buried the dead. Four coffins were laid along the aisle wi' a white shirt over every one, because we had u' palla: James and Mansol, of George, and John and little George, of Iz:k: and we put two brothers in one grave and two in another side by side, and covered them!

'There was two thousand at the funeral and when the minister couldn' belp crythought the wind would ha' driven the un. so I think a'most every one cryed, as as the occasion would admit. Western Richmond Enquirer says that it e only way if 'twas their own; and so we hard that Paper. people that lived on Kelley's Island, hard singun goun by is the dark, like chantun we have in church. They said 'twas beau tiful, comun up an' dyin aw'y wie the sung in prison, so they sang in the storm!

After another silence, in which Skipper George gazed upon the restless deep,

'I brought home wi' me the best stick op Rappe was present and participated in of the Kanzas Legislature now in session from the timber, and laved the rest and no the ceremonies of the occasion. As a mere at Lawrence, making provision for the one ever touched it, and there it staid .-So next winter my tother poor young n an died in the woods o' masles, (thank God! -we never had to move in till I lest my fine boys,) and the next sixteen' day "An' so we waited, an' didn' hear from January I set up my pillar as Jucob set his pillar, and this is my pillar, sir. I said the Lord gaved and the Lord have tookt away :- Blessed be the name of the Lord. All the riches I had I thought 'twas gone. 'You said the riches came again,' said Mr. Debree, deeply interested and affec-

> house. I can tell 'ee what she is sir;-Theres plenty in the harbor will speak Lucy Barbury, sir. I hope 'ee 'll excuse me for keepin 'ee so late."

> 'I thank you with all heart for that beau tiful story,' said Mr. Debree shaking the fishermans hand. Gool night Skipper George! You have learned me a lesson

sorrow, and is even now soothing the cold brow damp with the spray of Jordan.—
And dear are the thoughts as your tears fall upon the sod that cover the gray-beaded (ather that loving to him; and you gave cheer fully of your abundance, and never have they ever been, from the time that Adam and Eve gazed upon their first born as he slept amid roses, while the tiny fingers, and the waxen lide, and the cherub orm, were so mysterious to themy

A SERVANT GIRL SHOT FOR A BURGLAN. went down stairs to make the fire. Bernard was suldenly awoke out of a sound sleep by the noise sh. was making, and thinking there was a hurgisr in the house. The World of the world can give; and be seized a pistol that happened to be near what is the world but a brittle thing full done the country will bound forward in a pears she got up tafore five o'clock, and basement window and looked up to see momentary glory perish with herself, and who was calling, when Barnard, taking let us be conversed; with more eternal her for a burglar about to escape, fired that things. Alie! this world is miserable, life Son Thomas, whose dial plates have carinto the basement. Barnard instantly recognizing her voice, exclaimed to his wife "my God, I've shot the girl.". Her re-

ATA letter written at Lawrence Kaneas on the 3rd, and printed in the Missouri Democrat, gives a detailed account of troubles with Border Ruffians, and says dying day to had never asked the payment that a great deal of the old war spirit is of the debt thus asknowledged before saw his immortal eating. In other words, up among the people of Kansas. There witnesses, however the heirs, the next day he faltered when youth and bornty were is a fair prospect for some fighting.

suggested that they leave it to the public git married in Yaw! yaw! yaw! which should be the favored one.

"There they stone, side by side, The bridagrooms and the blushing bride; Around berform, so fair and light, A spetiess robe of simple white; A blush her brighter brow o'ersprend. As she bravely raised her a cad and said **

"I believe I will take the one with the aller vest on!" This being her decision,

Then Milly poor thing, that never goed near the church, with great ceremony and clares: back to her fathers house, took a cold at in the presence of a large concourse of - So, much, however, is indisputabletionist monks. When the cross was raised long by the swelling tide of Federalism to its position, it was saluted with three Pagvisions for a new Constitution of

to often go together. Stick to your own tution on the first Tuesday in December

indeed, and, with Gods grace it shall do me good. It is a noble lesson!

The Lord showed me where to find it in my Bible and prayer book, sir. I wish see a good evenun sir.

Est Some writer enbalms the two holy words 'Father, and Mother, in these beautiful thoughts:—'Sweeter praise can never be heard than that of a dying mother; it he blesses the hand that led him from sorrow, and is even now sootling the endd.

In the improve as last as possible.

See the now, or wait till—till morning?

Court House Burnen.—On Monday, night hat the Court House at Albion, in Noble Countr, in this State, took fire in the Clerk's office, and was entirely consumed. Loss of the building estimated at \$5,000, value of judgments destroyed, about \$80,000, which it will take much time and trouble to restore. The books in all the other offices were preserved.

New Albary Joernal, 24. tions.

caused him to feel that you were doing an thing to the House, as they say in Congres ing to bed, and you are often cured by act of charity. Never can we repay those which may be called the most conclusive morning, without another application beministering angels we call father and mother and mother. Angels though earthly, lecture at Salem, speaking of the reprehenunder most punful circumstances. It ap of Kerxes force and and rest of college of burns dichermen.

asked who was there. The girl raised the to greater perils? On! let ber vain light, ty. "Think of Greeley and Buchanap nade basement window and looked up to see momentary glory perish with berself, and dleing fogether in the same old cancel

Unexpectable results of Etoquesca:

A Guernau clergyman, by way of giving point to a sulogy of the dead man, at a funeral, declared that this own experience would prove that the defanct was the most generous of man, as he half long ago horrowed forty dellars of him of which to his owed forty dollars of him of which to him demanded the payment with interest!

"ALABAMA JOE."-This ancient darkey On an evening not long since, Miss who eloped with the Judson girl from B—, a bountful young lady, was en gaged to marry two gentlemen at the same owner of a cart and acraggy pony, and hour, Mr. G——, and Mr. M——, performs odd jobs for wheaver desires his At the appointed time these two hopeful services. His cart is generally backed up lords of creation made their appearance, in front of the ferry landing where he linready and equipped with fawful creden- gers from early in the morning until late. tials, so doubt each exulting in his good at night, watching for the return of his fortune as being the "chosen of her heart," Desdemona If his services are required and around his vivil fency played ether to do a little carting, he is back by the arrial beings, that pictured to his imagination rival of the next ferry, not knowing when fields of Eden and skies of light." The it may be necessary to cart his fair bride Rev. M. W was engaged by both of and her "chest" to his rural cottage. He them. Ou the serival of the parties at the purchased a prir of cheap overhalls the bride's house, each claimed her hand, to other day at a store, and as he draw them the atter astonishment of the other, and exrefully over a pair of sheep's gray pants, valiantly contended for the prize. he remarked to the bystanders, with that

The person had a private interview with air of bashfulness so becoming in a young the contending parties, and, finding they husband, that he "didn't want to sile desc terport, and couldn' cut no more, for cold | could not settle the matter satisfactorily, atore close, kase dey's de ones die darkey.

desisten of the bride, to which they at leagth agreed. She was approsed of the only equaled by his fear of her family's fact, and accordingly met them both in the vargence. Its imagines two or three of room filled with guests. Itev. Mr. W har brothers are watching to eath him on then told her that Mr. G .- and Mr. this side, armed with borse pistols and M --- were present, and presented claims bowie knives, and that the instant he steps for her hand in marriage, each having it foot on Michigan soil, that instant will be cense to that effect, and she must now, in a signal for chopping him into mines-the presence of these witnesses, decide meat. A man who knows of this, asked the daskay one day to come across to Dewoit with his eart and do a little ng back; "does ye tink dis niggs is a fool? No sa! You done kotch him over dar," pointing with his lorg cane-brake fingers towards the "City of the Straits."

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The cry from the Democratio pa-Mr. G -- being rejected, withdrew, and pers against the Ferslism of the Administ the deremony was performed as solemnly tration gathers volumes every day. The is which the Democracy of Virginia can, RAISING THE CROSS .- A gendeman from maintain their accorder is to repudiate the Akron informs us that the Re lemptionist President. The Philadelphia Press inces-Monks have closed their mission there. On sangth admonishes the party that it must wind. Its very like, sir, as Paul an Silas yesterday, February 1st, a huge cross of out loose from the President or be buried timber, sixty-five feet in height, was raise! with him. The Washington States De-

vociferous cheers from the assembly. Bish- Kassas. A bill has passed bothy Houses phenomenon in such a town as Akron, the formation of a constitute in and State Govwhole procedure, as represented to us, is enqual for that Territory. The Constitute to say the least, remarkable. - [Cleveland tutions] Convention provided for is to Herald, meeten the 1st of July, at Wyandot City Home Papers .- Silek to sour home The Constitution formed by this Convennewspapers. No matter if they are poor; ention is to be submitted to the people on remember that none are so poor as the in the last Tuesday of October. The State remember that none are so poor as the ig. the 1st Tuesday of October. The State norant, except it be the deprived, and they officers are to be elected under the Consti-

paper, though it may not be so large or A fellow in Indiana, driving a one. important as some city weekly; but to horse wagon, in crossing a railroad track-member it is the advertiser of your neight was run into by a locomotive, his vehicle borhood and daily business, and tells you demolished, and himself landed, unburt, what is going on around you, instead of about two rods f om the scene of disaster. a thousand miles away. If it is not prin-ted on as nice paper as the weeklies and say one was killed, and discovered the as good as you wish to have it, pay your wietim on his bands and knees. 'Well, subscrip ion premtly, and got your neight friend,' said be, 'are you hadly hurt?' bors to do the same, and rely upon it, the parties of the publisher will prompt question, long drawn out. Will—you—, him to improve as fast as possible.

FOR SORE THROAT (Tried)-When the soreness is first tell, awallow a few drops of raw spirits of camphor. If this does not headed father, that you were very kind and parted, leaving the theif to his own reflection ours, (as it generally does.) roast a few Irish notatoes in the skins much them, and enclosing them between two pieces of A.F. There is a pseuliar way of putting a flannel, bind them around the throat on gos

sib e practice of pairing off in legislative LABOR -A life of labor is mane natural budies said: "Suppose each of the three-condition, and most favorable to mental hundred Spartans at Thermopy's had health and bodily vigor. From the ranks deemed his duty to his country done by of the laborers have the worlds great man puring off with a like number of Persians been taken. David was in early life a what would have become of the glorious sheperd; Moses kept the flocks of Jathro. what would have become of the giornal state in law, forry years before he, defense, and the oppostunity which it gave his father in law, forry years before he, Bridget Leddy, a servant gill living with the Greece to prepare for a vigorous and came forth the leader of Israel: and the Henry Bernard, was shot by her employer successful resistance to the million under apostes were taken from the hardy, sun-

and raising a window in the second story of dangers, wherein we travel from lesser of vigorous industry and general prosperi-

pistol, shooting her under the left ear. - is short, and death se sure. | St. Augus ried his name to the attenuest parties the Bridget cried out "murder" and tell back tine. over an one of a seasing of he searth, died recently at Nangatuck Valley. UNEXPECTED RESULT OF PROCESCY at the age of 73. He was the first mad

at steak.